

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
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MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
1 of 5

DAVIS
FARMER
BROWN

THEY LIVE AMONG US! BEWARE THE...

CLANDESTINE



RATED T+



\$2.99 US \$3.05 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

CLANDESTINE

Adam Destine



Djinn



Jasmine (Kay Cera)
(Cuckoo)



Thaddeus



Albert



Gracie



Maurice



Florence



Newton



Walter
(Wallop)



William
(Cap'n Oz)



Dominic
(Vex)



Vincent



Samantha
(Argent)



Rory and Pandora
(Crimson Crusader and Jmp)



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CLANDESTINE created by Alan Davis

YOU'RE FINISHED,
SPIDER-MAN!

DESPITE
YOUR SPECTACULAR
PROWESS...

...YOU'RE
NO MATCH FOR
THE COMBINED
MIGHT OF YOUR
MOST FIENDISH
FOES.

GACK!

THEN
PERHAPS...

...WE
SHOULD EVEN
THE ODDS!



YOU SIT
THIS ONE OUT,
SPIDEY...

...THE
CRIMSON CRUSADER
AND IMP HAVE IT
COVERED!

YOU REALLY SAVED MY WEBBED HIDE, CRUSADER.

JUST DOING MY JOB, SPIEY.

AND YOU DO IT SO WELL, BUDDY.

YOU'RE TOO KIND.

NO, CRUSADER. THE LAST TIME YOU CAME TO THE BIG APPLE I MADE YOU GO BACK TO YOUR FOLKS...

...I SAID YOU WERE TOO YOUNG... BUT I WAS WRONG.

THE TIDE OF EVIL IS RISING AND THE WORLD NEEDS HEROES LIKE YOU MORE THAN EVER. I'D BE HONORED TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE YOU.

MAYBE WE CAN TEAM UP...

I'D LOVE TO!

...NOW THAT YOU DON'T NEED TO BE IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO IMP FOR YOUR POWERS TO MANIFEST.

BUT I STILL NEED TO BE PRETTY CLOSE TO IMP--

SHE'S RIGHT HERE...

...SHE WAS--

--SHE-- SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE...

...SHE WOULDN'T...





RORY, WALTER
SAID WE SHOULDN'T TELL
ANYONE ABOUT DAD...
IT WILL COMPLICATE
THINGS.

YEAH...
EXACTLY HOW CAN
THINGS GET ANY
WORSE?



C'MON, LET'S
GO TO THE ROOF.
I WANT TO FLY
HOME.

STAFF
ONLY

NO
WAY! WE GAVE
OUR WORD TO
WALTER.

HE DIDN'T GIVE
US A CHOICE. HE'S NOT
OUR GUARDIAN, HE'S
OUR JAILER.



HE
WANTS US TO BE
NORMAL--

BUT
WE'RE NOT...WE'VE
GOT THE WEIRDEST
FAMILY IN THE
WORLD--

HOW
MANY OTHER KIDS
DO YOU KNOW IN THIS
SCHOOL WHO HAVE
SUPER-POWERS?



C'MON,
PANDORA...I
CAN'T DO IT
WITHOUT
YOU, WE'RE
A TEAM.

BUT
WE'LL BE
SEEN.



ME
ESPECIALLY...
THIS THING
HAS GOT TO
GO!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
YOUR COSTUME NOW...I
HAD AN IDEA I WANT
TO TRY.

IF WE
COMBINE MY GRAVITY
POWER AND YOUR LIGHT
POWERS WE CAN CREATE A
COCCON OF WARPED
LIGHT--



...AND
MAKE OURSELVES
INVISIBLE.

THAT'S
BRILLIANT.

YUP! AND THE
BEST BIT IS THAT WALTER
CAN'T COMPLAIN THAT
OUR CRIME-FIGHTING WILL
EXPOSE OUR FAMILY
SECRET...

...IF
NO ONE CAN
SEE WHO WE
ARE.



"THEY CALL
THEMSELVES
THE CRIMSON
CRUSADER
AND IMP.

"THIS WAS THE
SIXTH TIME THEY
COMPROMISED
ONE OF OUR
OPERATIONS.

"ON THIS OCCASION THEY
WERE ACCOMPANIED BY A
BLUE MONSTROSITY WHO
THEY REFERRED TO AS
"WALLOP"...OR
SOMETHING LIKE THAT--

"THE SOUND QUALITY
ON THE SURVEILLANCE
TAPE IS VERY LIMITED
BUT...



"...EXCEPT FOR CARDS CARRYING
THE LEGEND COMPLIMENTS OF
CC AND IMP THAT WERE FOUND
PINNED TO A NUMBER OF BOUND
AND GAGGED VILLAINS...

"...THESE FEW SNIPPETS OF
SECURITY VIDEO ARE THE
ONLY TANGIBLE EVIDENCE
OF THEIR EXISTENCE.

"FROM AN EARLIER
INCIDENT...WITH A
GAUDY ACROBAT
NAMED VEX...



"...AND HERE WITH
AN ARMORED
WOMAN REFERRED
TO AS ARGENT--

"--AND ANOTHER
NAMED CUCKOO...AS
I SAY, THE SOUND IS
UNRELIABLE."

SO WHO ARE THEY, TWELFTH RED? SOME MINOR LEAGUE MUTANT PESTS AFFILIATED WITH SOME VIGILANTE GROUP OR OTHER?

THE FIRST QUESTION IS EASIER TO ANSWER THAN THE SECOND.

IT WAS A SIMPLE, THOUGH TIME-CONSUMING, MATTER TO ANALYZE ALL CCTV AT THE CENTER OF THEIR REPORTED ACTIVITY...

...WITH BIOMETRIC RECOGNITION FILTERS--

THEIR DISTINCTIVE RED HAIR IS UNMISTAKABLE.

THEY ARE TWINS, RORY AND PANDORA DESTINE.

WHY ON EARTH ARE YOU INVESTIGATING SO FAR BACK?

BECAUSE THE LITTLE DOCUMENTATION OUR RESEARCHERS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO UNCOVER IS ALL FORGED.

THE FAMILY IS HIDING FROM SOMETHING.

CLEARLY, GUILD PRIMUS, BUT IT IS NOT A RECENT PHENOMENON.

HERE WITH THEIR LEGAL GUARDIAN, AN UNCLE, WALTER DESTINE, IN RAVENSCROFT, A SMALL VILLAGE IN THE HEART OF ENGLAND.

THERE HAVE BEEN DESCENDANTS OF THE DESTINE LINEAGE IN RESIDENCE SINCE THE TWELFTH CENTURY...NOT UNUSUAL IN ITSELF FOR THAT REGION OF ENGLAND...

...EXCEPT THAT THERE IS NO RECORD OF ANY DESTINE EVER BEING BORN IN THE AREA.

Bulletin de Naissance

A STATISTICALLY IMPROBABLE NUMBER OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS HAVE OCCURRED IN REMOTE REGIONS OF THE WORLD...

...REGIONS CONVENIENTLY LACKING BUREAUCRATIC CONTROLS. AND THERE IS A CURIOUS CORRELATION BETWEEN DEATHS AND BIRTHS.

TRANSCRIPT FROM THE RECORD OF BIRTHS

50

THE SON
DID NOT APPEAR
UNTIL AFTER THE
FATHER WAS LISTED
AS DEAD.



SAMANTHA
HASSARD
OF PERPIGNAN
FRANCE,
TODAY.

THE MAN
BESIDE HER...IS
HIS SKIN REALLY
GREEN?



PLEASE
ALSO NOTE THE
WOMAN BEHIND
HIM.

...WHO WAS
REPORTED MISSING ON THE
SAME NIGHT THAT FAMED
FASHION DESIGNER KAY CERA
WAS MURDERED.

PEREZ
RESURFACED IN NEW
YORK WITH SAMANTHA HAGGARD
JUST A FEW WEEKS
LATER...



5664992PP345



584992PP345



**FASHION
ICON
MURDER**

Katy Carr, 41, of Barcelona, a hotel window cleaner, told police she spoke to Carr. The mystery is unexplained. Three witnesses reportedly appeared in court, but Carr's attorney, Juan Carlos, said Carr was the only person who answered the questions. Carr is a prestigious TV host known for her wild parties and jet-set lifestyle. Carr never married and was a string of rich



WHO ARE THESE
PEOPLE...MEDDLING
DO-GOODERS OR
CRIMINALS?



GOOD. THE GUILD'S
INTEREST MUST NOT BE
REVEALED.

WE MUST
PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY
UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT
THEY WANT.

AVENUE SCROFT.
WALTER DESTINE'S
COTTAGE.

ALL I
ASKED WAS THAT
YOU HELP OUT BY
PEELING A FEW
SPUDS.

I DON'T
DO MENIAL WORK, YOU
SHOULD HAVE A COOK...
AND MAID.

NO, I WANT THE
KIDS TO BE GROUNDED...
ABLE TO LIVE IN THE
REAL WORLD.



IF IT'S A
QUESTION OF
MONEY?

I DON'T
NEED YOUR
MONEY.

OF
COURSE NOT, YOU
WRITE ROMANCE
NOVELS.

THEY'RE VERY
SUCCESSFUL.



SO WHY DO
YOU HIDE BEHIND THE
PEN NAME SABRINA
BENTLEY?

IT'S
A MARKETING
THING--AND THE
PUBLISHER PRINTS
MY POETRY
UNDER MY OWN
NAME.

SO YOU'LL BE
A BIT OF A CELEB
WITH THE LADIES IN
LAVENDER.



I WOULDN'T
EXPECT YOU TO
UNDERSTAND.

I KNEW BYRON
AND SHELLEY...
INTIMATELY!

NO DOUBT...
BUT THESE POTATOES
HAVE MORE SOUL THAN
YOU EVER HAD.



THEY'RE AT
IT AGAIN, ADAM. DO
THEY REALLY HATE EACH
OTHER OR DO THEY GET
SOME PERVERSE JOY
OUT OF TEARING AT
OLD WOUNDS?

THEY ARE VERY
DIFFERENT, YET VERY
MUCH ALIKE.







DOM, IF
YOU CAN HEAR
ME INSIDE THAT
SOUNDPROOF
BUCKET...

...I
THINK LIVING
IN THE BASEMENT
OF THIS CRUMBLING
RUIN IS PUSHING
THE WHOLE HERMIT
THING A BIT
FAR.

I WAS
HOPING TO DETER
VISITORS.



WHY
ARE YOU IN
COSTUME?

IT'S MY
TURN TO TAKE
THE TWINS ON
"CRIME PATROL"
TONIGHT.

IT
WAS THOUGHTFUL
OF YOU TO BRING
A CHICKEN SALAD,
BUT I JUST WANT
THE WATER.

HOW
DID YOU
KNOW?



I
SMELL OF
FOOD?



I
CAN SMELL IT.
COS LETTUCE,
EXTRA TOMATO
AND RADISH--NO
DRESSING.
JUST THE WAY
I LIKE IT.

BUT IT'S
IN AN AIRTIGHT
CONTAINER.

YOU PREPARED
IT WITH YOUR OWN
FAIR HANDS.



LESS
SOAP...CONTACT
TRACES OF
WALTER AND
KAY...

THE
LEATHER
CHAIR IN THE
STUDY, CONTE
CRAYON AND
PAPER--

YOU WERE
SKETCHING...



THANKS,
DOM. YOU MAKE
ME FEEL REALLY
STINKY.

NOT AT
ALL. YOUR OWN
NATURAL SCENT IS
UNIQUELY PURE.
SILVER...

AND YOU
HAVE THE MOST
SPECTACULAR
AURA.



SHIMMERING AND
PULSATING--

LIKE A
MIST OF MAGICAL
POTENTIAL AWAITING
YOUR INSTRUCTION
TO SOLIDIFY
INTO...

...ARRRGHHH!



DOM?!

I'M OKAY...JUST
OPENED MY SENSES A
LITTLE TOO FAR--TO
SEE YOUR AURA--

SO
MANY FREQUENCIES
BEING BROADCAST
NOWADAYS...

AND YOU
SEE THEM ALL! YOUR
POWER IS MORE A GIFT
THAN A CURSE.



YOU
SHOULD REST. I CAN
TAKE THE KIDS OUT
TONIGHT.

NO,
THEY'RE LOOKING
FORWARD TO IT.
WE ALWAYS HAVE
FUN.

SO,
NOT ONLY
AM I STINKY,
I'M A BORE
TOO?

NO, BEING
WITH THE TWINS
HAS HELPED ME MORE
THAN YOU COULD
KNOW AND--

PLAY
ALONG--WE HAVE
COMPANY.

...BUT
THE TWINS ARE
TOO YOUNG TO BE
SHOWN THE ALIEN
ARTIFACT.





THE ALIEN
ARTIFACT?

YES,
IT IS HIDDEN
HERE IN THE
RUBBLE.

I CAN SHOW
YOU, BUT YOU MUST
SWEAR NEVER TO
TELL.

SWEAR?
OH...RIGHT. YES,
OKAY.



IT CAN BE
DANGEROUS, SAM. SO
BE PREPARED...

...QUICKLY.
GENERATE A SWORD IN
CASE THE DARK FORCES
ARE UNLEASHED.



TOO LATE,
SAM. THEY'RE
BEHIND US.



STRIKE
NOW,
SAM.

SLICE
IT UP.

WAIT...

DON'T
DO IT...

IT'S
US.



OH...
IT'S THE TWINS.
WHAT A RELIEF! I
THOUGHT THE ALIEN
DARKNESS WAS
FREE.

YOU
KNEW IT
WAS US.

THERE
IS NO ALIEN
ARTIFACT... IS
THERE?

NOPE.



I WARNED
YOU AGAINST BEING
OVERCONFIDENT.

WE WERE
INVISIBLE--

YOU STILL
CREATED A PRESSURE
DISPLACEMENT AND
AIR CURRENTS...
AND I HEARD...



...I HEARD
YOUR HEARTBEATS--
YOUR SYNAPSES
PULSING.

DOM,
ARE YOU
OKAY?



FINE...THE
AIR DOWN HERE IS
STALE. LET'S GET
OUTSIDE.

BUT
YOU'RE MISSING
THE POINT, DOM. WE
MADE OURSELVES
INVISIBLE.



I WISH
NEWTON WAS HERE. HE'D
TELL YOU HOW IMPRESSIVE
THAT IS. WE FLEW ALL THE WAY
FROM SCHOOL WITHOUT
ANYONE SEEING US.

I'D
KEEP QUIET ABOUT
THAT IF YOU DON'T WANT
WALTER TO GROUND
YOU FOR LIFE.

WALTER
ALREADY
KNOWS.



SURPRISED,
DOMINIC? MY ASTRAL
IMAGE DOESN'T
DISPLACE AIR!

WHAT
DOES WALTER
KNOW?

THE
HEADMASTER WAS
CONCERNED ABOUT
RORY SLEEPING
IN CLASS...

...THEN SOMEONE SAID
THEY'D SEEN THE TWINS TAKING
THE STAIRS TO THE ROOF. WHEN THEY
COULDN'T FIND THEM, THE PANIC
BUTTON WAS HIT.



UH-OH! HE
LOOKS REALLY
MAD!



I'M SORRY, WALTER. IT WASN'T A PROBLEM UNTIL O'NEIL STARTED MOUTHING OFF AND--

NO EXCUSES, RORY. YOU KNEW THE DEAL. YOU COULD PLAY AT BEING A SUPER HERO AT NIGHT, UNDER SUPERVISION--

BUT ONLY IF YOU ACT LIKE A NORMAL PERSON DURING THE DAY.



THEY'RE GREAT KIDS, WALTER. YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB RAISING THEM... BUT--

BUT NOTHING! YOU RAN TO YOUR ISLAND RETREAT WHILE I RAISED THE TWINS, DOMINIC. SO YOU DON'T GET TO GIVE ME ADVICE.



WALTER, PLEASE...

NO! YOU WEREN'T MUCH BETTER, SAM. YOU ONLY VISITED WHEN IT SUITED YOU--

OKAY, OKAY... BUT I MEANT YOU HAVE TO CALM DOWN. YOU'RE STARTING TO TRANSFORM.



NO, THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...



I HAVEN'T LOST... CONTROL.



GAH... IN EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS I HAVE SUFFERED BUT ONE PAIN...

...UPON THE DEATH OF EACH OF MY CHILDREN.

I HAVE ENDURED
THAT LOSS ENOUGH
TO KNOW ITS STING
TOO WELL.

THIS NEW
SENSATION THAT
INFLAMES MY NERVES
IS UNFAMILIAR.

SOMETHING
ELSE BREACHES MY
INVULNERABILITY...
SOMETHING
EVIL.

WALTER...

...ARE
YOU OKAY,
WALTER?

WHAT DO
YOU THINK--JUST
GET BACK TO THE
COTTAGE...

EAT
YOUR DINNER,
THEN STRAIGHT TO
BED. NO TV AND
NO FLYING.

I AM IN
CONTROL.

I'M NOT...

...NOT...

...LIKE...

... VINCENT!

I AM
NOT LIKE
VINCENT.

CRASH

MEANWHILE...

THERE IS SOMETHING OF THE DESTINE AFFAIR I KEPT FROM THE COUNCIL, GUILD PRIMUS.

THIS MAN APPEARS TO BE IN HIS TWENTIES... BUT THERE IS NO OFFICIAL RECORD OF HIS EXISTENCE.

A FACIAL RECOGNITION SEARCH FOUND PHOTOGRAPHS AND PAINTINGS OF THE MAN FROM ARCHIVES SPANNING ALMOST SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS.

THIS PHOTOGRAPH FROM 1849...

...AND A REPORT THAT "THIS OLD ONE AND OTHERS POSSESSED OF SUPERNATURAL PROWESS SLEW FOUR GUILD BROTHERS".

ALREADY ENACTED, GUILD PRIMUS.

ANOTHER PARTY UNDER GUILD REVIEW WAS INJURED BY THIS GROUP'S INTERFERENCE.

I ANONYMOUSLY DISCLOSED THE DESTINE'S LOCATION TO THEM.

ARE YOU SUGGESTING HE IS IMMORTAL?

OF THAT I CANNOT SAY--BUT ONE OF THE ARCHIVAL DISCOVERIES I MADE WAS IN THE RECORDS OF OUR OWN GUILD.

YOU WERE RIGHT TO WITHHOLD THIS, TWELFTH REP.

IF THIS IS THE SAME MAN AND HE HAS KNOWLEDGE OF OUR GUILD'S EXISTENCE, THE DANGER IS INCALCULABLE.

HAVE YOU A STRATEGY IN MIND?

EXCELLENT.

BUT
WALTER...IT'S
TRUE...

GREAT POWER
DOES BRING GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY.

SAY
THAT TO ME ONE
MORE TIME AND I'LL
SEND YOU TO BOARDING
SCHOOL--SO FAR FROM
PANDORA YOUR
POWERS WON'T
WORK.

NOW
GO TO
SLEEP.

YOU
TOO, PANDORA.
G'NIGHT.
PANDORA?

AREN'T
YOU SPEAKING
TO ME?

NO! YOU'RE ALWAYS
MISERABLE SINCE SAM AND
DOM AND THE NEW KAY CAME--
ALWAYS ARGUING--

--BUT
NO ONE'LL TELL US
ANYTHING 'CAUSE WE'RE
TOO YOUNG.

IT WAS EASY WHEN
WE THOUGHT WE WERE
JUST NORMAL MUTANTS...
NOW WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE ARE...

WHY
CAN'T YOU TELL
US ABOUT OUR
MUM?

WE'LL TALK
TOMORROW...
OKAY?
G'NIGHT.



ILLUSTRATION BY
JIMMY COOPER

LATER, IN THE DESTINE
FAMILY CEMETERY.

STILL
LIVING IN THE PAST,
OLD MAN?

VINCENT
WAS A BAD SEED.
YOU DID WHAT HAD
TO BE DONE.

SPENDING
NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT SITTING
HERE ACHIEVES
NOTHING.

YOUR IDEALISM
HAS GOTTEN ME KILLED
MORE THAN ONCE

YOU MUST
CARE ABOUT
SOMETHING.

NOTHING
YOU'D CONSIDER
NOBLE OR
VIRTUOUS...

HAVE
YOU TRULY LOST
ALL COMPASSION,
DAUGHTER?

...FOR THAT
YOU SHOULD TALK
TO RORY.

EVEN WHEN
HE'S ASLEEP HE
DREAMS OF SAVING
THE WORLD.

YOU
ARE SPYING
ON RORY'S
DREAM?

YES,
IT'S REALLY
DRAMATIC--

HERE,
OPEN YOUR MIND
AND I'LL LET YOU
PEEK INTO...

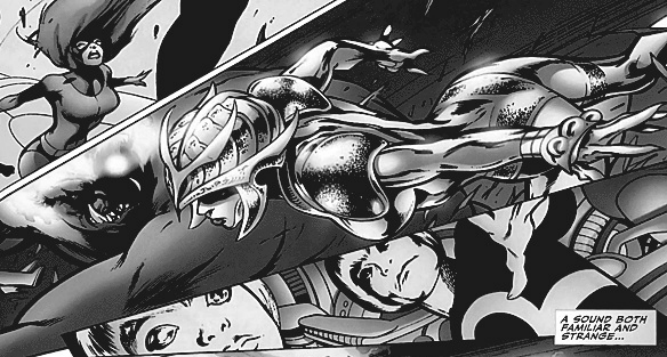


NO,
JASMINE!

YOU SHOULD
NOT HAVE VIOLATED
RORY'S MIND...

...AND
YOU ARE FOOLISH
TO ATTEMPT SUCH A
TRANSGRESSION
WITH ME.

SPLINTERED
MEMORIES...



A SOUND BOTH
FAMILIAR AND
STRANGE...



YET, AMID THE
INSANITY, A SINGLE
CONSTANT FORMS...

...SWIRLING IN A
KALEIDOSCOPE OF
TIMELESS SENSATION.



...OF EVENTS
PAST AND YET
TO COME.

...IT IS HER OWN
AGONIZED SCREAM.

AIIIIIIII!

UH! I'D
FORGOTTEN ABOUT
THAT FREAKY CLAIRVOYANT
INSIGHT YOUR WEIRD
TEMPORAL PERSPECTIVE
GIVES YOU.

I NEVER
REALIZED IT WAS
SO INTENSE.

THE
SEVERITY OF THE
VISION INCREASES
AS A CRISIS
BECOMES MORE
IMMINENT.

IT HAS
RARELY BEEN THIS
EXTREME...

ONLY
ONCE BEFORE,
IN FACT.

THEN
I'M GLAD I
STAYED AROUND
THIS BACKWATER
PUMP IF SOMETHING
INTERESTING IS
FINALLY GOING
TO HAPPEN.

INTERESTING...
YOU MUST KNOW THAT THE
EVENTS I FORESEE ALWAYS
INVOLVE THE SUFFERING
OR DEATH OF ONE OF
MY CHILDREN.

I CAN
LIVE WITH
THAT...

...AS LONG
AS I'M NOT THE
ONE WHO SUFFERS
AND DIES!

To be continued

BROUGHT TO YOU BY
THE MINUTEMEN, DIGITIZED BY
ZONE, EDITED BY RESIN



